

The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXX.—NO 20

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1897.

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BOTTLES 1.00.

White Lilacs.

BY LAZETTE WOODWORTH REESE.



Got here all right," cried old Mrs. Holt, quaveringly. There was an exultant expression on her small face. She grasped her hand and half-dozen bundles more tightly. The Haversham stagecoach, which had just set her down at the corner of Church Lane, was already halfway up the pike, and whirling mountainward. Clouds of dust followed it.

All the trees in Church Lane stood up flimsy and illusive in the late sunshine. The heavy odors of April were everywhere. The frogs were croaking. The old man stood and looked down upon her as she slipped the savory liquid out of its tin kettle.

"I guess you feel as if you had something to live for," he remarked at last. "I have back all my things," she said. "I don't believe anybody in the whole world cares for lilacs like I do. I always felt that way about blooms. They almost set me to bursting. I guess there's lots of violets back of the church."

"Millions," said the old man. "Sabilla don't think any more of flowers than if they were stocks or stones. Josiah didn't either. Sabilla hadn't one green thing in her yard, except once in a while a tiny bit of grass, and then she'd go out and pour 'billion water on it. I used to get so lonesome."

"I expect she'll come up here tomorrow," said her neighbor. Mrs. Holt looked uneasy. "I waited till she went on an errand, and then I got ready, and wrote a note, and came," she flashed up a moment. "And here I'm going to stay."

"Miss Trench is mighty headstrong," he said, doubtfully. Mrs. Holt set the kettle down with a nervous clatter. "I won't go back!" she said, vehemently. The little striped room was solem with the last of the sunset. The wind blew faintly. The shouts of children at play came plainly to the two old people. "I'll save the soup for later. Mr. Burton. It was real good in Lizzie to think of sending me something."

The sun had long gone down when she stepped out into her garden and stopped before the lilac bushes. She stretched out a hand toward them, and drew it back again. Several times she did the same, then suddenly breaking off the white blossoms. She made a strange picture as she toiled across to the churchyard shortly after. The lights had died out everywhere, except in the sky. A pearly glimmer in the upper air caused the tall trees to look more illusive than ever.

Mrs. Holt laid the lilac blossoms down upon a grave that seemed to make a deeper blackness near the church door. Josiah had been a kind, but dense soul, with no recognition whatever of the more passionate material of which his wife was compounded. One whiff of his old pipe had been more to him than all the green and growing things on the earth. Some remembrance of this passed mistily through the old woman's mind. She wondered if in that other world an added faculty now made him keen to see things to which he had once been blind.

"I guess I'm giving him these," because I'm so glad I'm home again. Josiah," she called softly, in the soft darkness. "Josiah, you may have these instead of your pipe."

The next morning a tall old woman came up Church Lane. She was stout as well as tall, and her air was militant. Her stride was almost that of a man. She opened Mrs. Holt's front gate; it clanged behind her like a call of war. She was so large, and so full of a dominant vitality, that in spite of her gray head, she seemed to take possession at once of the whole. "Mary Ann," she cried, authoritatively, "you get ready and come on back with me."

The house rose up before her like a block of stone. "I saw you peering out that upstairs window as I came up the lane. You're there, now, hiding. Mary Ann, get ready and come on back with me."

"I'm going to stay right here," Sabilla, floated down to her in a strained voice. "You're going to do what I say," declared Mrs. Trench. "The idea of your running off just like a child, and all on account of a lot of old lilacs. I've a great mind to git an ax and chop them down!"

"Oh, no, don't Sabilla! There was downright agony in the appeal. "They're not worth an ax," proclaimed Sabilla Trench, with a distinct sniff. "I never could see anything decent about green things except if they were good to eat. Now cabbage is different, because you can bite it with a piece of nice fat bacon, and a handful of herbs always goes with a pot of good strong soup. Mary Ann, you come on back with me."

"I'm going to stay right here," Sabilla, "I made a solemn promise to take care of you when Josiah died. Josiah always did; but now he's in glory, and he has no occasion to take care of anything except himself. I hope the Lord

reached her. She glanced about her, with an air of satisfaction. The floors were as white as a two days' course of scrubbing could make them. The little brass handles on the cupboard drawers still kept somewhat of their ancient polish. There, in that space between the mantel and the stairway, had lain Josiah in his coffin. It was only yesterday, and yet half a year had come and gone. She passed through the first room and into the kitchen, setting the yard door there wide open. She drew the dilapidated rocking chair out of its corner and sat down in it. A step sounded on the brick wall without.

"Is that you, Sabilla?" she called, tremblingly. "It's me, Miss Holt." Old Mr. Barton appeared in the doorway. "I've got some hot tea for you, Mary Ann, and a bowl of soup. Lizzie says she don't want you think you haven't any neighbors."

"Set them things down on the stove," said the old woman. "There's sugar and butter and most half a ham and some tinned in that bandbox yonder. Well, you can hand me the tea; I guess I'll drink it now."

The old man stood and looked down upon her as she slipped the savory liquid out of its tin kettle. "I guess you feel as if you had something to live for," he remarked at last. "I have back all my things," she said. "I don't believe anybody in the whole world cares for lilacs like I do. I always felt that way about blooms. They almost set me to bursting. I guess there's lots of violets back of the church."

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ain't so hard on him that he's allowing Josiah to keep somebody else in tow. He needs a good long rest. I said to myself, 'Mary Ann's a widow, and I'm a widow, and we can both of us live together. I'm going to set her down to three square meals a day. If I don't she'll be brooding around in her garden all day long among roots and things, and in all kinds of sloppy weather, and she'll think a scorched-up herring and cup of cold tea good enough for her. I hope you're listenin' to every word I say, Mary Ann!'"

"I'm not going back Sabilla," came weakly from the upper window. "Well, then, I'll stay here till you do. I guess I'm as smart at holding out as you. You needn't be afraid I'll break your door in. The front steps are good enough for me. I'll just set here and stare at them lilac bushes."

She sat down perspiring and confident. A small and half scared face appeared an instant overhead, then disappeared. Presently the small body to which it belonged tiptoed across the empty chamber and downstairs into the empty kitchen. The door was softly opened, there was a flurry of skirts, and the old woman was hurrying along the path that led down to her back gate and the meadows beyond. Once in the fields she began running, a little fluttering figure, all gray and childlike out in the warm spring sun.

At last she stopped, panting. She could see one chimney of her house through the tall stemmed trees; a mass of swaying white further down proclaimed her lilac bushes. She went on again, her breath coming in gasps. Past the meadows and beyond the lake that lay, a winding strip of red-ocher earth just in sight; the church steeple thrust up out of the April boughs.

Once more Mrs. Holt looked back. She had left the houses behind her now; a stretch of solitary land lay before. She reached the fence that divided it from Church Lane. The graves drew closer and closer. Soon she was among them and at the church door. It was half open; she made a sudden plunge into the dim, cool, darkened place and sank down upon one of the cushioned seats. This was sanctuary. Indeed, outside Josiah in his last slumber. The recollection of this made her feel safer still. God and the dead would take care of her. She settled herself more comfortably in the dusk, and leaned her head against the carved back of the pew. She seemed to be in an upper chamber, barred away from the fret and noise of the outer life. The shadows and furniture began to melt together and fade away; she sighed once or twice; her lids drooped; she was fast asleep. It was long past noon which she woke. The windows were blazing a scarlet and gold. She sat there in a world of light. Down the luminous aisle sounded a cautious foot. Old Mr. Barton was coming toward her.

"She's gone, Miss Holt," he whispered. She stared at him, the sleep not yet out of her eyes. "Was she real mad?" she whispered back to him. He nodded.

Mrs. Holt rose up and moved forward. Bareheaded, quivering a little, her hair falling loose and gray about her shoulders, she stood before him. "I wasn't afraid of her," she said, in the same tone; "I was afraid of myself."

He waited until they both got out of church, and then broke forth, garrulously: "I saw Miss Trench coming this morning, and I saw you leave the house; and I watched, and you come here. Miss Trench sat and sat, and at last she saw me round there, and she told me to tell you she was too proud to burst in your door, she felt as if she ought, and carry you off anyhow; and she was going home, and she guessed she'd never come back any more."

"She didn't—she didn't out down them lilac bushes, did she?" quaked Mrs. Holt. He shook his head. "Sabilla'll keep her word," said she. "Well, I'll have to do all the visiting."

A few feet away a mass of dogtooth violets was blossoming. A light leaped up in her eyes. She pointed toward them. "Just look!" she said, almost reverently. "They're pretty," said Mr. Barton. "Liza used to think a good deal of them too. She's been gone a year."

"And Josiah's been gone just six months."

The two old people gazed at each other with a sudden sense of kinship. "We won't be long after them," said he; "and I think folks might let us live in peace. I'm glad Miss Trench is going to leave you alone. She says she'll send you every stick of your furniture to-morrow."

They went away together the two children. The wind was making a certain soft but distinct sound all about them. Somewhere, perhaps in heaven, a thrush was singing. "The Independent."

My Neighbor told me About Hood's Sarsaparilla and advised me to try it. This is the kind of advertising which gives Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sale in the world. Friend tells friend that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures; that it gives strength, health, vitality and vigor, and whole neighborhoods use it as a family medicine.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

Teacher (in the geography class)—Robbie, what is the easiest way to get to the Pacific Ocean? Robbie—Gif a pass.

Our Woman's Column



UNNNY disposition is more to be desired in a woman than health, wealth or beauty. I have sometimes thought people had much to do with making a failure of the only opportunity they will ever have to be happy on earth. One will grumble and groan over the inevitable and you would think she was the only woman in all the world who ever had to bear trials or troubles. While another just as poorly off, as much beset by adverse fate, has a pretty good time of it on the whole. One is dismal and the other lives in the sunshine.

Of course some are born so, but that is no reason why they should remain so. It is to some extent a matter of determination and will, and why should you not use that strong will of yours that sometimes verges on the stubborn when it makes everybody uncomfortable. Yes, why not? Grumbling at fate never turned up a success, and the people who generally succeed are the cheerful ones who when knocked over like a tepee do not wait for some one to come and pick them up.

Did you ever notice what pretty children the pretty mother brings into the world? Their education on this unhappy line has begun before they are born, and after the little innocents arrive they have a hard time of it, for such mothers never have much patience and their babies are crosser than other people's because they have touched this piece of heavenly clay with a blighting hand and marred its beauty.

Disobedience comes easy to the child brought up in an atmosphere of fret. While it is the sunny mother who has lovely children that make all the world not thus blest covet her possessions. Sweetness like crossness is catching. A sunny wife is a joy forever while the woman with a continual drip of discontent is a thorn in the flesh that will wear out the patience and love of the ordinary man no matter how much he may fuss and fume also. Women should show men a better way to take life's discipline. And as for the children who are so unfortunate as to have both parents of this take-life-hard-disposition, they are likely to have a poor time of it.

With the calm which comes to a housewife whose cares for the day are over, young Mrs. Torkins was sitting at her sewing table, while her husband read the paper.

"Charlie," said she, "I wish you would read aloud."

"This isn't anything you'd be interested in."

"How do you know?"

"Because its politics. You don't care anything about the election."

"That shows how little you know about my likes and dislikes."

"Why you haven't taken any interest in this campaign, have you?"

"Indeed I have; ever and ever so much."

"Which candidate did you prefer?"

"I was for McKinley all the time."

"I suppose you regarded the free coinage of silver as a heresy and an economic impossibility."

"I didn't give that part of the question so very much thought; but I had good reasons for my selection. I think that a great deal depends on the kind of a man you put into office—almost, if not quite, as much as on the platform on which he is elected."

"That's very true."

"Well, I know some people from Ohio, who once lived near Major McKinley, and they told me that he isn't at all like other men. They said that they had noticed that on rainy days he always wiped his feet on the mat before going indoors, and I think that such a man would be ever so nice to have around the White House."

Washington Letter



RESIDENT McKinley told a delegation of G. A. R. men from New York City, who called to pressingly invite him there, that he expected to attend the memorial day exercises at West Point, but would endeavor to return to New York on the afternoon of Monday, the 31st inst., in time to also take part in their exercises. On the 15th inst., the President and his cabinet will attend the dedication of the Washington monument in Philadelphia.

Many Republicans in both branches of Congress are dissatisfied with portions of the amended Dingley tariff bill, last reported to the Senate, but they are not disposed to publicly criticize the bill because they feel confident that changes which will be made will remove most, if not all, of its objectionable features. The bill is to be taken up by the Senate on the 18th inst., and pushed through that body as rapidly as possible. Many changes are likely to be made before it passes the Senate and still more before it gets out of the Conference Committee. No fears are felt that the bill will not be as good a measure as can possibly get through the Senate in the absence of a straight Republican majority, when it finally goes to President McKinley for his signature.

Secretary Bliss, Pension Commissioner Evans and Commissioner Herman, each wrote a letter to the Senate committee that is investigating the working of the civil service law and rules, advocating a curtailment of the extension of the rules made by Mr. Cleveland. Secretary Bliss said: "The chief clerk of this department and the chiefs of divisions should, in my opinion, be exempt from the classified service. These officers occupy confidential relations to the secretary, and on their behalf or recommendations he is dependent to a large extent for the proper conduct of his office. I am of the opinion also that the special agents, such as land and timber inspectors, mineral land commissioners, and particularly the special Indian agents, and the appointment of such, should be more directly under the control of the Secretary, who is responsible for their actions, and who must depend upon them very largely for his knowledge of affairs in distant regions."

Land Commissioner Herman said: "The existing rules of the civil service should be modified so far as the bureaus of all the departments are concerned in respect to their applications to chief clerks, chiefs of divisions, receiving clerks and confidential clerks, to inspectors, and also to all the special agents of the departments. If it is assumed that the dominant party should shape the legislation of the country in consonance with the policies which it sustains, it has a right to know that the chiefs of divisions, who are called for through the various divisions, are in perfect sympathy with the party policies. The most important legislation in Congress emanates from these divisions in form of reports on measures pending before Congress, and which are usually submitted to the heads of departments, and by them to the heads of bureaus, who in turn submit to the chiefs of divisions. These are common sense arguments. Another batch of evidence showing the blushing partnership practiced by the Cleveland administration under the cloak of civil service reform was submitted to the committee at its regular weekly meeting.

Speaker Reed was one of the counsel in the case in which the U. S. Supreme Court decided that pension examining surgeons were not government officials. This decision was made in 1878, but was either overlooked or ignored by the Cleveland administration, which placed the boards of examining surgeons under the Department of the Interior. The decision of Mr. Reed's argument in the case was as follows: "If a party should contract with the Commissioner of Pensions to furnish work for the Pension Office at \$2 per word, he would be justly entitled to be considered an officer of the United States as a civil surgeon who contracts with the Commissioner to make examinations of applicants for pensions at \$2 per head."

Speaking of this matter an old official said: "There are many decisions on record in the Interior Department that pension examining surgeons are not considered federal officers. One of these decisions is interesting, as it applies to the recently appointed referee

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at the Pension Office, Dr. Raub. He was at one time a pension examining surgeon, and received an appointment as postmaster. He appealed to the Secretary of the Interior for information and was informed that there was no violation of law in his becoming a postmaster, as an examining surgeon was not a federal officer."

In referring to the Senate the other day as "No Man's Land," Representative Cannon, of Ill., gave it a name that is likely to stick until the Republicans, or some other party get control of that body.

THE HABIT OF SIGHING.

One of the most depressing of human beings, as a companion, is the person that is always sighing. The last sound heard at night, and the first to greet us in the morning, with no end of repetition during the day, is the long drawn, sibilant respiration. genuine outbreak of grief that would spend itself and be over would be a less wearing for the one compelled to it, just as a good stiff more easily borne than the we that hour after hour moans and a pour in rain than a cyclone. Even though there may be cause for sighing, it is better, as a rule, to smile—be us and for all with whom we contact—for the sighing is a self-indulgence that soon becomes a habit, and long after the cause ceased to exist the sigher keeps sighing from sheer force of habit.

The man that diffuses gladness much truer philanthropist than one who scatters gold and silver for his men to wrangle over.

"She always brings sunshine," was the comment of a lady in speaking of a young girl in the habit of running in her. And there is nothing else bringing to the aged that so helps to lift the weight of years.

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine," and a sunny presence will carry better cheer into a sick-room than the choicest of fruit and jelly.

Sighs are no less contagious than smiles, and unless a determined effort is made by some one more cheerfully disposed, one habitual sigher will in time demoralize an entire family.

Old people often sigh from physical weakness, and with such we can be patient. But perhaps if they had begun in time they might have headed off the habit, and saved the imposing of this tax on the sympathies of their friends. It is a habit to which old age has a peculiar tendency, and it behooves those of us who have reached life's meridian to guard against it with the utmost care. It comes upon us so stealthily, and there are seemingly so many things to make us sigh. We sigh over the tasks that were once a pastime, and so add to our weariness; we look into our mirrors and sigh for our lost youth, forgetting that every sigh helps to silver the hair and deepen the wrinkles—forgetting, too, that we shall presently regret our youth. We sit sighing over the mistakes and failures of the past, instead of pressing on with fresh courage, remembering that even these "small wrongs together for good;" we sigh for the friends that have passed beyond our ken, unmindful of our own selfishness that they have reached the land where there is no more sighing and that we shall shortly overtake them.

"I laugh that I am not weep," said Byron; and for most of us there are days when the tears are so near the surface that it would be infinitely easier to weep than to laugh. But let us laugh if we can; there is so much of sorrow and sighing in this world, and so many of our fellow-travelers are so sorely in need of cheering. Besides, a radiant heart-felt smile will make the plainest of faces beautiful.—"Harper's Bazar."

\$3,400.00 CASH AND GIVEN FREE PRIZES EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

As follows:
4 First Prizes, each of \$100 Cash - \$4,000.00
20 Second " " " \$25 Cash Prizes - 2,000.00
40 Third " " " \$10 Cash Prizes - 1,000.00
Cash and Prizes given each month - \$3,400.00
Total given during 12 mos. 1897, \$40,800.00

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM.
Competitors to save as many SUNLIGHT Soap wrappers as possible during the month of May. Each wrapper will be stamped with the name of the competitor. The name of the competitor who sends in the largest number of wrappers will win the first prize. The name of the competitor who sends in the next largest number will win the second prize. The name of the competitor who sends in the next largest number will win the third prize. The name of the competitor who sends in the next largest number will win the fourth prize. The name of the competitor who sends in the next largest number will win the fifth prize. The name of the competitor who sends in the next largest number will win the sixth prize. The name of the competitor who sends in the next largest number will win the seventh prize. The name of the competitor who sends in the next largest number will win the eighth prize. The name of the competitor who sends in the next largest number will win the ninth prize. The name of the competitor who sends in the next largest number will win the tenth prize.

The Middletown Transcript

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McKENNEDY DOWNHILL

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MIDDLETOWN, DEL., MAY 15, 1897

DELAWARE had but few such editors as Henry L. Hyson of the News and Advertiser, Milford, and the news of his death of apoplexy at an early hour yesterday morning was a shock to those who knew of his ability and his work through his paper, and a bereavement to those who knew and honored him personally. He stood fearlessly for the right as he saw it and condemned wickedness in high places with more severity than where the offenders were the weak and ignorant. He loved and honored his State like a true Delawarean and hoped soon to see her freed from the selfish chains which have for years held her in bondage, and his editorial work in this direction was equally as severe on the men in his own party who proved false to his ideas of political honesty. Had every Delaware editor the ability, the honesty and the fearlessness of the "powers that be" possessed by Henry L. Hyson and evidenced in his paper, the sickening political stench now hovering over our State House and shown in the corruption of our elections and electors had never been. Editors like Mr. Hyson cannot be spared and his death is a loss to his State as well as to his relatives and friends.

Mr. Hyson never held any political office except that he was Chief Clerk of the Bureau of Navigation, Navy Department, Washington, during the Harrison administration, and served most efficiently. He was interested more in the process of agriculture, his fruit and berries and truck, than in politics, and if his paper was ever neglected it was to look after his farming interests.

Mr. Hyson leaves a widow, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lord of Camden, a sister of Judge Lord who is the Governor of Oregon. His father is Hon. Garret L. Hyson, ex-Representative of the General Assembly, and Prof. George B. Hyson of the National School of Oratory, Philadelphia, who has appeared so often before the teachers of this county.

A brother, Lee and Ned, old enough to appreciate their father's love but not to realize the magnitude of their loss.

THE U. S. Senate on Tuesday considered the appointment of Judge Bradley as the United States District Judge for this State.

THE prospects for fruit, grain and crops were never better in this section, and the country was never more beautiful. One of the recent agricultural reports of the peninsula says: "We need more small farms, a greater diversity in crops, less tillage in corn and wheat, more in truck and small fruits, use of less commercial fertilizers and more manure, lower freight on roads; and last, but not least, the establishment of factories that will employ labor and consume more produce."

THE House passed an election bill on Thursday which does away with the voters assistant and provides that blind, maimed and otherwise disabled voters may take one or two friends with them to prepare their ballot. The bill is a great improvement over the present voting system.

THE special committee to investigate the charges of bribery made against members of the divorce committee made its report on Thursday, stating that after a thorough investigation the charges were not sustained because of conflicting evidence. The report was unanimously adopted and the committee discharged, and the members in question are rejoicing in having clean records to take home with them. But the verdict outside the committee is "Guilty if not proven."

THE House of Representatives has decided that Delaware shall no longer be the dumping ground for those of other states who desire divorces and without a dissenting vote the bill to divorce Laura C. and William Acklan, of Ohio, which was so readily passed by the Senate on Tuesday, was promptly and properly killed in the House on Thursday. The new Constitution proposes to relieve the General Assembly of divorce duties hereafter, and has provided that the courts shall decide the merits of marital woes.

THE "Morning News" of yesterday is speaking of the new constitution and the work of the convention says: "The convention has done its work well and conscientiously. There has been a remarkable harmony of action among the members that is especially gratifying. Political prejudices have played no part at any time in the consideration of the various articles and the personal relations of the members have been pleasant throughout. The convention has proceeded in an orderly and dignified manner, each member giving evidence of fully realizing the serious and responsible duty imposed upon him. Politics and personalities have played no part in the convention, and we believe that after the work is finished and the state is operating under a new and modern constitution the verdict of the people will be that the members deserve the thanks of those they have so well represented, and that it can be truthfully said of each one: 'Well done, good and faithful servant.'"

FOR YOUR PROTECTION—Catskill "cures" in liquid form to be taken internally, usually contain Mercury or Iodine of Potash, or both, which are injurious if too long taken. Catskill is a local, not a blood disease, caused by cold and damp weather. It starts in the nasal passages. Cold in the head, if repeatedly neglected, results in catskill. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for these troubles and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug.

A REMARKABLE FAMILY.

The following clipping from the West Chester News, Sunday evening, by a friend, may be of interest to our readers. The gentleman in question are the grandsons of Rev. George Foot, who for many years preached at Old Drawers at Odessa and also wrote a very interesting history of that church, copies of which are now very rare and greatly prized by those in this community who possess them:

Rev. William E. Moore, D. D., LL. D., a graduate of the Yale College of 50 years ago, who was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of this borough (West Chester) from 1850 to 1873, and afterward pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Columbus, Ohio, from 1873 to 1896, has a family of six sons. These sons are all sturdy men, averaging six feet in height, and the following record of their doings will tell of their intellectual strength:

The oldest son, Rev. George Foot Moore, D. D., who preached the Sunday evening at the First Presbyterian Church of this borough, was a student of the Yale College of 25 years ago. He has been Professor of Hebrew language and literature at Andover Theological Seminary, Andover, Mass. since 1883. During that time he has published a commentary on the book of Judges and is now about to publish a translation of Judges with notes in the so-called "Rainbow Bible," with a corresponding edition of the Hebrew text.

The second son, Rev. Edward C. Moore, D. D., a graduate of Marietta College, Ohio, is now pastor of the Central Congregational Church of Providence R. I. During his pastorate the congregation has built one of the largest and handsomest churches in the New England States.

The third son, Henry M. W. Moore, M. D., a graduate of Marietta College, Ohio, is a Professor in Sterling Medical College, Columbus, Ohio, and bacteriological expert of the Ohio Live Stock Commission. He is also surgeon with the rank of Major in the Ohio National Guard.

The fourth son, Rev. Charles Albert Moore, is a graduate of Yale College and has his first charge as pastor of the Congregational Church, Rockland, Maine.

The fifth son, Prof. Frank Gardner Moore, Ph.D., is also a graduate of Yale College. He is assistant Professor of Latin at Dartmouth College, Hanover, New Hampshire.

The sixth son, Frederick A. Moore, is a graduate of Marietta College, Ohio. He is now in the auditor's office of the Columbus, Shawnee and Hocking Railroad at Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. Harriet Foot Moore, who is remembered here with so much affection, is now enjoying good health and rejoicing with a mother's natural pride in seeing her six sons take such high positions among men.

KENT COUNTY.

Dr. Henry Ridgley has presented to Christ Church, Dover, a deed for the plot of ground in front of the church. It has been enclosed and graded.

Theodore F. Johnson, son-in-law of John Hetcher, formerly of Smyrna, died last week on Friday, aged 40 years. The funeral was held Monday when interment was made at Smyrna.

—Frank Reiman's largest beekeeper in the United States east of California. Two years ago he took 22,000 pounds of honey of which 16,000 pounds was comb and 6,000 pounds strained. He expects to get 30,000 pounds this season. He now has 325 swarms of bees and expects to increase his stock to 400 swarms by June 1st. The outlook is good for a large crop of honey this season.

An Odd Will.

Register of Wills Harrington of Kent County, has received for probate the will of the late Matthew Hazel, a farmer and local preacher, who died near Haslettsville about six weeks ago. After the usual formalities, the instrument reads as follows:

"First, and above all things, I give my spirit, soul and body to Almighty God, and that my wife and children keep up the consecrated cross and get ready to meet me at the judgment seat of Christ, with all my friends and where all trials are settled for ever for the glory of God. And that my body be buried in Haslettsville in a common pit grave, no bricks around my body, plain cheap white shroud and common cheap coffin to cost about 10 or 12 dollars; no flowers or useless ornaments about my body. Fred. Mask, if living, make my coffin and get a big carriage and carry my body to the grave; no slabs or stones put on my head or feet. I leave my natural estate to be settled according to law, all my debts paid and my wife Annie E. Hazel, have one-third of all my estate; Olla B. Scott and David F. Hazel be my administrators and that they shall pay Joseph M. Hazel, their brother \$100,000. There shall be a popular auction for real estate on my body and lay it in the grave until the morning of the first resurrection. My neighbors and friends can help Fred. Mask; four persons to be my burial to help or assist in putting me in the grave. This will shall be published in two or more papers in the State."

"You're in Christ."

"Witness—Susie A. and Sarah R. Ford."

The will is written on the back of a sheet of paper which had been used before by one making calculations, and beneath the maker of the will wrote the following:

"That William Arthur's wife make my shroud."

M. HAZEL.

If Fred Mask is not living, get some carpenter or wheelwright to make my coffin."

The bulk of the estate consists of two farms which will probably be sold by order of the Court.

CURRENT EVENTS.

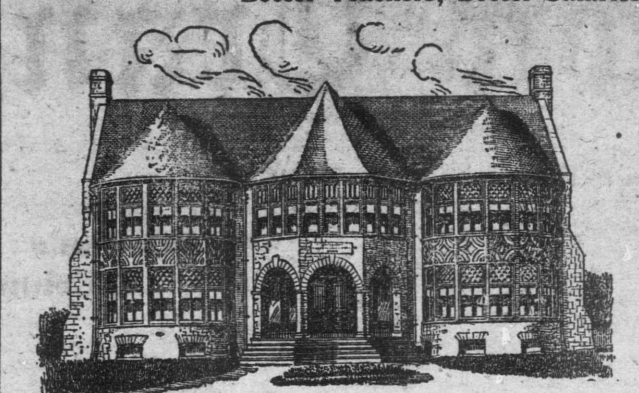
Miss Katherine Denison is the first woman to hold the office of notary public in Pennsylvania. Her commission was dated May 9th, 1895.

The New Jersey Legislature was called into special session by Gov. Griggs this week to correct a word in the anti-gambling amendment, the word "provided" instead of "prohibited" having been discovered in the original bill.

J. Vance Lewis, colored, who will be graduated from the Chicago College of Law this year, is a remarkable linguist. Six years ago he could barely read. Since then, according to "The Chicago Record," he has acquired a reading and speaking knowledge of German, French and Spanish and is also accounted a good English scholar. He takes up the study of languages as a diversion and proposes to study the Hungarian and Russian languages this year in connection with a course in international law. He also hopes to get a knowledge of several Oriental languages in the next few years.

A Great Saving for Horse Owners. Carriages, buggies and harness can be bought of the Elkhardt Carriage and Harness Co., of Elkhardt, Ind., at one-third less than dealers' prices. Their products are described in a large catalogue that is mailed free.

Our Motto: Better Schools, Better Teachers, Better Salaries.



ALEXIS I. DU PONT SCHOOL BUILDING.

Teachers' Round Table

Conducted by Prof. A. R. Spaid, Highlands, Delaware.

All teachers and friends of Education in New Castle County and the teachers of Kent and Sussex are invited to take seats.

[All persons who take an interest in this column should send their names and address for enrollment.]

HORACE MANN.

PART III.
Horace Mann had never cast for law only as individual cases. The study of law just for itself was to his broad conceptions narrowing. He compared law to a knife being ground. While it is being sharpened, it is also being narrowed. He threw his whole life into each case so thoroughly that the result was sure to affect him with gloom or happiness. It was just when he was losing his taste for law when the secret of the Board of Education was offered to him. If he accepted this he saw how much good could be done. But could he do it? He was the one to decide that, or world-felt good, were his continual thoughts.

On May 27, 1837, eight men, composing the Board of Education, were appointed and in one month Mann became their secretary.

Mr. Mann shows his greater pleasure in his new vocation by writing, "I have abandoned jurisprudence, and taken myself to the larger sphere of mind and morals. Having found the present generation composed of materials almost unamenable, I am about transferring my efforts to the next generation. But children are not so easily won. Strength expended upon the latter may be ineffectual, which would make no impression upon the former. Let the next generation be my client." When Mr. Mann assumed his secretaryship he began a thorough investigation of the educational facilities and found to his amazement that the educational stimulus far exceeded the results. This was hard to explain until his analysis reached the fact that the youth were being educated and for the children on whom the educational foundation should have been laid little preparation had been made.

Then he began a tour of lectures across Massachusetts in order to interest the public in education. From one town to another, he went with the conscious conviction that the enthusiasm lay only in himself. And his chagrin was almost unbearable when he remembered how he had been received by crowded audiences when speaking on politics or law and now was so coldly stared at by empty benches. For four years he kept up his faithful tour until finally the whole state was infused with his zeal.

Most of the teachers were not what they should have been and the Education Board undertook to remedy this by creating normal schools. Edmund Dwight proposed to give ten thousand dollars to the Board if the state would grant a like appropriation in behalf of normal schools.

The Legislature accepted the offer and the establishment of three normal schools was the result. These schools though not by any means ideal normal schools had to be the target of all kinds of criticism from the teachers who failed to recognize in them the concentration of noble ideas.

Horace Mann accepted these criticisms, stripped them of the bitterness in which they were given and used them to perfect the plans he had started with. In order to increase the educational momentum, Mr. Mann issued a report each year for twelve years, discussing in a masterly way some educational feature to which he devoted himself during that year.

His first report dealt with the discussion of schools and their improvements; the situation, construction, condition of schools and work of the teachers. The second report dealt with educational methods. As his first report had portrayed the ideal school, the second report showed the real schools. In this report he encouraged teachers to invoke normal schools formed with the purpose of thoroughness rather than scholarship.

The fifth report pictures man as benefited by education, the advantages and powers granted him through his means.

The sixth report was a treatise on Physiology in the schools.

In 1848 Mr. Mann was married again. Shortly afterward he took a tour abroad for the double purpose of bettering his health, which had never been strong since his preparation for college, and analyzing the foreign educational methods. From country to country he went biding as far as possible his identity. In many schools he was known merely as the "white haired gentleman." His close application was not favorable to the improvement of his health. He returned home with little benefited health but a wonderful educational impetus and wrote his seventh report. While this was published under the name "Remarks of the Masters," when Mr. Mann perceived what the Masters had done, he wrote quickly and voluminously from the agitation of his spirit his opinion of the Masters and published it in the form of a "Reply to the Remarks." This of all his writings was the least creditable to Mann for some of the expressions in it would have never been uttered if he had been himself when he wrote.

Then the Masters astounded by Mr. Mann's paper issued a second pamphlet as a "Rejoinder" to his reply, declaring that

he had misinterpreted their reply and criticized his exaggeration of the work he had done. Mr. Mann now wrote an "answer" to the "rejoinder" which was in his own calm tone, in which he accepted the Masters' apology and thus ended the great educational controversy.

His educational friends rallied around him. Mann had started the educational crisis and had survived it. He threw the brand which started the educational fire which burns so brightly in Massachusetts to-day.

At fifty-six Horace Mann became president of Antioch College. This position was distasteful to Mr. Mann and he always regretted having accepted it.

August second, 1856, Horace Mann passed to that land where controversies and differences cease and the light of mighty efforts still burning to light us, who try to follow his way of love, in us his clients' clients.

MABEL BERCHER.

It was my intention to give a short extract of the following article, "Spare the Birds," but a second reading has convinced me that upon the whole it is not worth the entire article. What do the members of the Round Table think of the "bird question?"

Every teacher expresses herself. You either favor or disapprove of the custom of women wearing birds on their hats for ornament. If you can say anything in favor of the custom or fashion, let us hear from you. If you are against it, by all means speak out. Write down your convictions at once, and send them to me.

SPARE THE BIRDS!

In writing of the destruction of our birds, which has increased during the last few years at an alarming rate, we make our appeal for them in connection with the cruel and heartless practice of wearing birds as ornaments on hats, bonnets and clothing. For, although birds are slain for other purposes, the great majority of our little feathered friends fall a victim to the heartless behests of fashion. And, while this may seem to be rather an insignificant question in these days when there are so many greater evils to contend with, the protection of our birds from extermination is of as great importance as is the protection of our forests from the destructive hand of the woodman, because birds are of great practical benefit to agriculture. They are a benefit to the farmer because they subvert very largely the work of the insect which eats plants and trees, destroying millions of them, which, were it not for these birds, would swarm upon the farmer's crops and greatly diminish the results of his labor. An ornithologist once watched the nest of a pair of birds for sixteen hours, to see how many visits the parent birds made to their young. During that time 312 visits were made to the nest; and if we suppose only four insects to have been carried at each visit, this pair of birds alone would have destroyed over 1,000 insects in sixteen hours. We cannot afford to ignore this important relation existing between agriculture and the birds which we so carelessly destroy.

Then it is safe to say that the wearing of birds as ornaments has a tendency to blunt the finer sensibilities and render those who wear them less tender in their treatment of all little, living creatures.

And it is an unnecessary, cruel slaughter of the beautiful birds, whose God in infinite goodness has placed upon the earth, to gladden our eyes by their bright plumage and fill our ears with their joyous notes.

Although it is impossible to ascertain the exact number of birds killed each year, we can form an estimate of what the slaughter must be, by some figures that have been published, stating that a single local taxidermist handled 30,000 bird skins in one year; that a single collector brought back from a three-months' trip 11,000 skins; that fifteen small dealers in New York City sold 70,000 birds were brought to New York in four months. In New York one firm had on hand, on Feb. 1, 1896, 200,000 skins, and the supply is not limited by domestic consumption; American bird skins are sent abroad.

European markets draw their supplies from all over the world. In London there were sold, in three months, from one auction room, 4,000,000 Brazilian bird skins and 100,000 East Indian bird skins.

In Paris, 100,000 African birds were sold to one dealer in one year; and a single New York firm collected and supplied 60,000 skins to one Paris firm. This immense number of birds is slain wholly for ornamental purposes, and the cause for their slaughter is the killing of game birds, strictly for table use; but all these millions of birds slaughtered yearly are worn on bonnets, hats and clothing because fashion demands that they shall be. Is it not enough for fashion to squeeze and torture and torment the human body, laying its withered hand upon the roses of the cheek, stealing the brightness from the eyes and the elasticity from the step, giving to its victim, for the exuberance of health, a ruined constitution, and a miserable, worthless existence, without its slaying these millions of our beautiful birds? Should not women be satisfied with laying themselves, a living sacrifice, upon the altar of fashion, without demanding the same of our birds, and robbing our woods and fields of their sweet songs? What would our woods and meadows be without the melody of the wild birds, who make the green hills ring with their untiring anthems, in which one can almost hear the words, "The hand that made us is divine!"

It has been said that fashion rules the world, and it is evident that, to those who kneel at its shrine, no sacrifice is considered too great to be made to be able to wear the latest and the most fashionable. And that, that health, beauty, talent and priceless golden moments of time are sold with hopeless submission at her feet. Still, we believe that a majority of those who cause this slaughter of our birds do so through thoughtlessness or ignorance, and not through cruelty.

The daily sight of little dead birds on hats and bonnets has a tendency to deaden the conscience to some extent, and we will venture to say that the woman who wears a bird on her bonnet does not feel that to crush the caterpillar lying in her path. And we would like to see a woman who wears a bird on her hat, who sees little dead birds on her mother's and sister's hats would be very deeply impressed with what the Masters had done, he wrote quickly and voluminously from the agitation of his spirit his opinion of the Masters and published it in the form of a "Reply to the Remarks." This of all his writings was the least creditable to Mann for some of the expressions in it would have never been uttered if he had been himself when he wrote.

Then the Masters astounded by Mr. Mann's paper issued a second pamphlet as a "Rejoinder" to his reply, declaring that

We sometimes hear the weak argument advanced, by those trying to shift the burden of responsibility, that the birds would be killed, anyway, to supply the markets, and that they might as well make use of a few. But this reasoning is fallacious. If men were to stop using whisky and tobacco, there would be no more manufactured. And if women would refuse to wear the dead bodies of little birds on their bonnets or clothing, this needless and cruel slaughter of our rarest and most beautiful birds would cease.

Surely the mode of procuring the little tufts of feathers, so commonly worn, called opey and egret, should cause some qualms of conscience to the most heartless devotees of fashion. These plumes are taken from egrets and small herons. These lovely birds breed generally in rookeries, and Florida is one of their principal nesting places, and, within the last few years, plume hunters have destroyed nearly all of these rookeries, while wagon-loads of the scapular plumes of *Ardea Wardi* are taken from the plains of Texas.

It makes the heart ache to hear the wails of the starving young birds whose parents have been killed and who are left to the number of several hundred, utterly unable to care for themselves, to be eaten by raccoons and buzzards. A few more years of the present work and the *Ardea Wardi* will exist entirely have disappeared from the Everglades of Florida.

But the humming bird, perhaps, more than any other, falls a victim to this depraved taste of wearing birds as ornaments. Of these beautiful little creatures, the ruby-throated species is the most common. Of a brilliant emerald green, with the feathers on the throat of a shining ruby red, these tiny creatures dart like beams of sunshine round the luxuriant flowers, sipping the honeyed nectar from their waxy petals, and shaking over their shining beaks the drops of pure dew, spreading their wings in an ecstasy of joy, and darting through the air like flashes of green and gold. Does it seem possible that any one with a clear conscience would take the life of one of these most delicate and exquisite creatures of the Divine Mind, or be, through the indulgence of vanity, the means of their slaughter? . . .

"O, lovely, unthinking maiden, the wing that adorns your hat Has the radiance rare that God placed there, But face in the place of that, A mockery pitiful, deep and sad, Of all things happy and gay and glad."

"That little dead bird on your bonnet, Is worth the price of the life of a man, The beauty you wear so proudly there Is the price of a silenced song; That humming-bird band on your velvet dress Mocks your womanly tenderness."

"I hear a cry from the woodland, A cry from the forest dim; A sound of woe from the sweet hedge row, From the willows and reeds that rim The sedgy pools; from the meadow grass I hear the pitiful sound, Alas! Can you not hear it, my sister, Above the heartless behest Of fashion, that stands with cruel hands Dispossessing the songful nest?"

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"O, lovely, unthinking maiden, the wing that adorns your hat Has the radiance rare that God placed there, But face in the place of that, A mockery pitiful, deep and sad, Of all things happy and gay and glad."

"That little dead bird on your bonnet, Is worth the price of the life of a man, The beauty you wear so proudly there Is the price of a silenced song; That humming-bird band on your velvet dress Mocks your womanly tenderness."

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WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, May 10, 1897.

"Get Wanamaker to sell it.

Lumber... and Coal

BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds INCLUDING

Yellow Pine and Hemlock Frame, White Pine and Hemlock Boards and Fencing, Siding, Flooring, Shingles—

(Several Grades) Roofing Lath, Plastering Laths and Pickets.

MILL WORK OF ALL KINDS! Paints of the Best Manufacturers. BUILDING AND AGRICULTURAL.

...LIME... DRAIN TILE and Woven Cedar PICKET FENCE.

BEST VARIETY OF HARD AND SOFT COAL.

FULL STOCK! LARGE VARIETY!

G. E. HUKILL

Middletown, Del.

FIRE INSURANCE

FIRE OR LIGHTNING?

...Kent County...

Mutual Insurance Co.,

You can obtain insurance at Low Rates

This Company is Mutual, and you will only pay what the insurance costs, as any amount in excess of cost will be returned in dividends or as a bonus of policy.

Wm. DENNEY, Sec'y

15 D. STREET

AGENTS, 2nd and Delaware City.

ROYAL PILLS

Prepared only at Vaughan's Pharmacy

West Main Street, Middletown, Delaware.

It is the only medicine that cures all the diseases of the bowels, kidneys and liver. Cures dyspepsia, constipation, cholera, and all other ailments of the digestive system. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all who suffer from these diseases. It is a household necessity for all families.

WE WANT TO SELL

\$1,000,000 WORTH

CLOTHING

THIS SEASON.

Courting disposition and defying competition we invite the attention of the public to the largest and best assorted stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING

ever offered on the market, consisting of

Covert Cloths, Serges, Clay Diagonals, Cheviots, Cassimeres, etc., at fabulously low prices. Call and convince yourselves that we are selling the greatest bargains in the clothing trade at the present time have been offered for many years past. Being manufacturers of clothing for half a century and always cash buyers, we are enabled through our experience and manner of conducting business to offer greater inducements to purchasers than any other house in the trade. Our specialties, viz:

500 Men's Suits at \$30.00, sold elsewhere at \$40.00.

500 Men's Suits at \$10.00, sold elsewhere at \$15.00.

500 Men's Suits at \$15.00, sold elsewhere at \$20.00.

500 Men's Suits at \$15.00, sold elsewhere at \$20.00.

500 Boys' Suits at \$4.50, sold elsewhere at \$6.00.

500 Boys' Suits at \$6.00, sold elsewhere at \$8.00.

500 Children's Suits at \$1.50 to \$3.00, sold elsewhere at double prices.

1000 Pair of Pants at \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Bargains in every department too numerous to mention.

Our Custom Department is filled with selections of Foreign and Domestic goods from which we will make suits of the very latest styles at \$10 to \$30.

Samples sent on application and estimates cheerfully given.

"Entrance under the Clock."

Garfitee & Son,

Tower Hall Clothing Bazaar, No. 518

Market Street, Philadelphia.

For Coughs, Hay-Fever, Cold in Head

WATER'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed.

Send for sample at drug stores; or by mail, 10c. by mail.

W. S. BROTHERS, 60 Warren St., New York City.

John W. Jolls,

Distributor

The Wm. Lea & Sons,

Fancy Flour and Patent

COAL COAL.

Agents for Wm. Lea & Sons Co., in the PURCHASE OF GRAIN

Constipation
is the most common form of Dyspepsia. Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills (white wrapper), one after each meal, cure the most obstinate cases. They contain no mercury, do not purge nor grip, and impart a natural healthy tone to the stomach and bowels.

Send for free sample

DR. J. A. DEANE CO., Kingston, N. Y.

IT DON'T COST ANYTHING TO LOOK AT OUR NEW DESIGNS IN

Wall Paper

AND WE WILL BE DELIGHTED TO SHOW YOU THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT EVER SHOWN IN MIDDLETOWN.

Look for our New Ad. next week.

Geo. G. Rowe,

Middletown - Delaware.

DIAMOND POULTRY FOOD and

Cholera Preventive.

Prepared only at Vaughan's Pharmacy

West Main Street, Middletown, Delaware.

It is the only medicine that cures all the diseases of the bowels, kidneys and liver. Cures dyspepsia, constipation, cholera, and all other ailments of the digestive system. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all who suffer from these diseases. It is a household necessity for all families.

25c. a PACKAGE,

VAUGHAN'S Pharmacy,

The trade supplied at liberal discount.

Z. T. ATHERLEY,

Commission Merchant,

STEAMER CLIO

Seventeen Years Experience

REFERENCE—New Castle County National Bank, of Odessa, Del.

Agent for SHARPLESS & CARPENTER,

FERTILIZERS

OFFICES,

1245 outh Delaware Ave., Phila

ODESSA, DEL.

Orders Promptly Filled and Delivered by Steamer CLIO. 1m3 m

DR. LOBB'S BOOK FREE

25c. a PACKAGE,

VAUGHAN'S Pharmacy,

The trade supplied at liberal discount.

Z. T. ATHERLEY,

Commission Merchant,

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Middletown Directory.

MUNICIPAL OFFICERS.

President—G. W. W. Naudain; Secretary, W. S. Lathrop; Treasurer, C. H. Hotten; Charles H. Howell, Geo. V. Veerley.

BANKS.

Peoples National Bank—President, G. W. W. Naudain; Cashier, Geo. D. Kelley; Tellers, W. S. Lathrop, Bank Building on East Main Street.

Citizens National Bank—President, Joseph Biggs; Cashier, John S. Cronch; Tellers, L. Darrington, Bank Building on South Broad Street.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Middletown Council, No. 2, F. O. U. A. M. Meets every Monday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Union Lodge, No. 5, F. & A. M. Meets first Tuesday of each month in Town Hall.

Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 9, I. O. O. F. Meets every Thursday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Damon Lodge, No. 12, R. of P. Meets every Wednesday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Major John Jones Post, No. 22, G. A. R. Meets every Friday night in Reynolds Building at 8 o'clock.

Welcome Conclave Heptastoph, Meets every second and fourth Friday night in G. O. F. Hall.

Union Lodge, No. 6, A. O. U. W. Meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday night in McWhorter's Hall.

Leads Delaware Circle, No. 16, Brotherhood of the Union, Meets 1st and 3rd Friday, McWhorter's Hall at 8 p. m.

LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS.

Volunteer Hose Company, meets first Friday night of each month in Hose House.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., MAY 15, 1897.

Of Interest To Farmers

TOPICS IN SEASON.

Plow up the old briar and weed covered fence row and farm it for a year. Ten chances to one you don't need the fence, anyway.

Rye for soiling should be cut at least twice. But be sure to make the first cutting before the heads appear. It is said that Germans cut it three or four times.

If it be true that the place to look for anything is where it was lost, then the crops in which farmers lost their money in 1896 are the ones to grow in 1897. Don't lose heart from one season's failure; nor even for two of them.

Crimson clover loses much of its value as hay by cutting too late. It is at its best when in full bloom and before any of the heads die. The cutting should begin at this time and the last load should be gathered before any of the seed is ripe enough to fall.

Tons and tons of hay are spoiled every year because the barn roof has not been repaired, the horse fork is not in working order, and the mows are not ready, and everything has to be done or left undone on the morning of the day when the new crop is to be stored.

A good stand of corn is an important point in securing a good crop, and a good stand can seldom be obtained when fertilizer is put in the hill or drill without mixing it with the soil.

Any soluble complete fertilizer that is good for anything, will injure the tender rootlets of the young plant when it comes in contact with them.—"Farm Journal."

Bad fences make brashy stock, fix them up now. The crop when successful is powerful tempting to a poor and hungry cow.

A stitch in time will not only pay time in the harness, but lots of worry and a heap of valuable time when you are awfully busy.

The amount of natural fertilizer wasted on the average farm would if properly saved and used, pay a fair interest on the value of the land improvements.

Keep plenty of clover sown on the farm; there is nothing else that will give such a cheap and good fertilizer and at the same time furnish such a good food for stock.

There is one important point in connection with a milch cow that should never be overlooked, and that is her disposition. She may be an excellent animal as a producer, and capable of giving a large profit, but if she has a disposition which renders her difficult to handle she will always be a source of annoyance and anxiety. When raising a heifer she should be handled from the day she first appears on the farm until she becomes a producer.

EDUCATIONAL INTERESTS.

WOMEN AS SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

How well we are progressing in Maryland in the management of the public schools is evidenced by the commendable action of the school board of Caroline county in the appointment of twelve ladies as trustees of the schools in that county. Some women have been appointed in Anne Arundel, and they have been desired in many other quarters. Women have more to do with the training of children than men. Their education depends mainly on the mothers. Their influence on the training of children should be felt outside of the home circle as well as in it. They compose largely the great body of teachers. They are nearer to the requirements than men could be. Above all, their selection will never count for anything in politics. With a large infusion of non-voters in the school management, the interests of the school will be more likely to be managed with out an eye to the political main chance than with men only in these positions. Caroline county has taken a good step forward and is to be congratulated on it.—"Baltimore Sun."

A PLEA FOR THE OLD WAY.

There are too many theorists among educators these days. There have been too many ridiculous experiments made. What is wanted is to turn out well educated boys and girls from the public schools so that they may be fitted for the ordinary walks of life. They want to know practical knowledge and they want to know thoroughly things they undertake. There has been too much fear that children would get into ruts and learn facts without reason and rely on memory alone. The tendency has

been to go to the other extreme, and so the old fashioned way of learning to spell and learning the multiplication table has been abandoned with most unsatisfactory results. If the old fashioned way of spelling down or learning the multiplication table by heart has ever produced harmful effects to any individual we should be glad to know his name. On the other hand we think that thousands could be produced who have suffered from the new system. Let everything pertaining to school work tend toward the simpler methods and be as practical as possible. There is room for improvement in the curriculum in all departments. Let every advantage be taken to give the rising generation a practical education.—Ex.

Sick stomach means sick man (or woman).

Why not be well?

Sick stomach comes from poor food, poor nourishment; means poor health poor comfort. Shaker Digestive Cordial means health and a well stomach.

If we would examine our stomach we would understand why it is that so little will put it out of order.

But unless we are doctors, we never see our stomach. We only feel it. We would feel it less if we took Shaker Digestive Cordial.

Shaker Digestive Cordial makes your stomach digest all the nourishing food you eat, relieves all the symptoms of indigestion acts as a tonic and soon makes you well and strong again.

The more you take, the less you will feel of your stomach.

At druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

"What made you tell your mother you had the toothache? Now she'll give you medicine."

Johnnie—Yes, but she'll pay me for takin' it, an' then we can get a new tooth.

\$100 Howard \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh is a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for testimonials.

Address, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's family Pills are the best.

Cramps, Colic, Coughs, Croup, Colds, Croup, Toothache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Bowel Complaints.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain-Killer

It is the trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes. Used internally or externally.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PAIN-KILLER." Sold everywhere.

25c. and 50c. bottles.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Silverware.

ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF

Cut Glass, AND VARIOUS ARTICLES IN GOLD AND SILVER FOR WEDDING AND BIRTHDAY GIFTS.

Repairing and Silversmithing a Specialty.

Mrs. Thomas Massey,

Main Street, Middletown, Del.

Geo. W. Peterson,

BROAD AND MAIN STS.,

Middletown, - Delaware.

2000 Pieces

Ready Made Wear!

For Ladies and Children

—AT—

10c. PER PIECE!

300 Shirt Waists,

FROM 25 CENTS UPWARDS.

A FEW SILK WAISTS.

300 Wrappers,

All Styles and all Prices, best of all our own making.

Ladies Suits Made to Order,

And full line always kept on hand. A full line of Clothing for Ladies. Underwear of all kinds.

MILLINERY!

The best line we have ever had in stock, at reasonable prices.

GEO. W. PETERSON

Hood's Sarsaparilla is known to be an honest medicine, and it actually cures when all others fail. Take it now.

Dear Park.

To those contemplating a trip to the mountains in search of health or pleasure

Dear Park, on the crest of the Allegheny Mountains, 3,000 feet above sea level, offers such varied attractions as a delightful atmosphere during both day and night, pure water, smooth, winding roads through the mountains and valleys, Cricket grounds, Ball grounds, Golf links, Tennis courts, and the most picturesque scenery in the Allegheny range. The hotel is equipped with all adjuncts conducive to the entertainment, pleasure and comfort of guests.

There are also a number of furnished cottages with facilities for housekeeping.

The houses and grounds are supplied with absolutely pure water, piped from the celebrated "Boiling Spring," and are lighted with electricity. Dear Park is on the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and has the advantage